

London's Four Greatest Beauties - BROKEN HEARTED!



May Etheridge, the Newest Charmer, in Pajamas.

There, little girl, don't cry, don't cry,
They have broken your heart, I know,
And the rainbow gleams of your youthful dreams
Are things of the long ago

STRANGE to say, the four most admired and popular beauties in London are all very much in the same predicament as the little girl in James Whitcomb Riley's charming old song. Every one of these beauties has had a very romantic love affair shattered. That means to them just what having her doll broken meant to the little girl in the song.

The case of pretty little May Etheridge is a sad one, but hopes of her recovery are entertained. May is very young, and quite recently she won a brilliant success on the stage by her appearance in pajamas. It was not exactly a novel form of art, but the way she wore them quite won the hearts of her audience. As a sequel to that delightful exhibition the noble Lord Edward Fitzgerald, brother of the Duke of Leinster, courted her ardently, and secured her promise to be his. His Lordship is just twenty-one years old. The Fitzgerald family is the greatest in the Irish nobility, and his brother is the premier duke and earl of Ireland.

When all the noble Fitzgeralds heard of the engagement they were very indignant, and threatened Lord Edward with all sorts of terrible things, possibly with having to work, if he persisted in his plan. Finally they worried him into jilting the pretty little actress. She is looking very tragic, now, and her friends say that she feels the defection of her lover more than the loss of his title. Whether she will bring a breach of promise suit remains to be seen.

Perhaps the most astonishing affair is that of Gabrielle Ray and Eric Loder. These young people were only married on February 23, 1912. Gabrielle Ray is considered by excellent authorities to be the most statuesque beauty that ever appeared on the English stage.

Every Johnny of international fame, from Alfred Vanderbilt to King Manuel of Portugal, worshipped at this beauty's feet. It was whispered that dukes and earls wanted to marry her.

Out of the whole crowd she picked young Eric Loder, who had a fortune of \$10,000,000. Although his family made their money in tallow, they have a fine social position, and one of them is a baronet.

The wedding day arrived, and every ornament of stage and peerage was waiting at the church. There, too, was the bridegroom. But the fair bride did not come, and the ceremony was deferred.

People thought it was an exhibition of the beauty's capricious ways. Closer investigation showed it was rather an exhibition of business sense. Loder had failed to sign the stipulated marriage settlement securing her the income she needed. He pleaded that excessive prenuptial hospitality had caused him to overlook the formality. He signed up and the wedding took place three days later.

Now, after barely a

Crushing Successive Blows of Cruel Fate Tear from Them Dukedoms, Titles and Millions and Shatter Love's Young Dream

Clever and Pretty
Gertie Millar,
Whose
Hope of
Becoming a
Duchess
Has Been
Torn
from Her.



Lovely Lily Elsie, Whose Shattered Love Romance Has Wrecked Her Health.

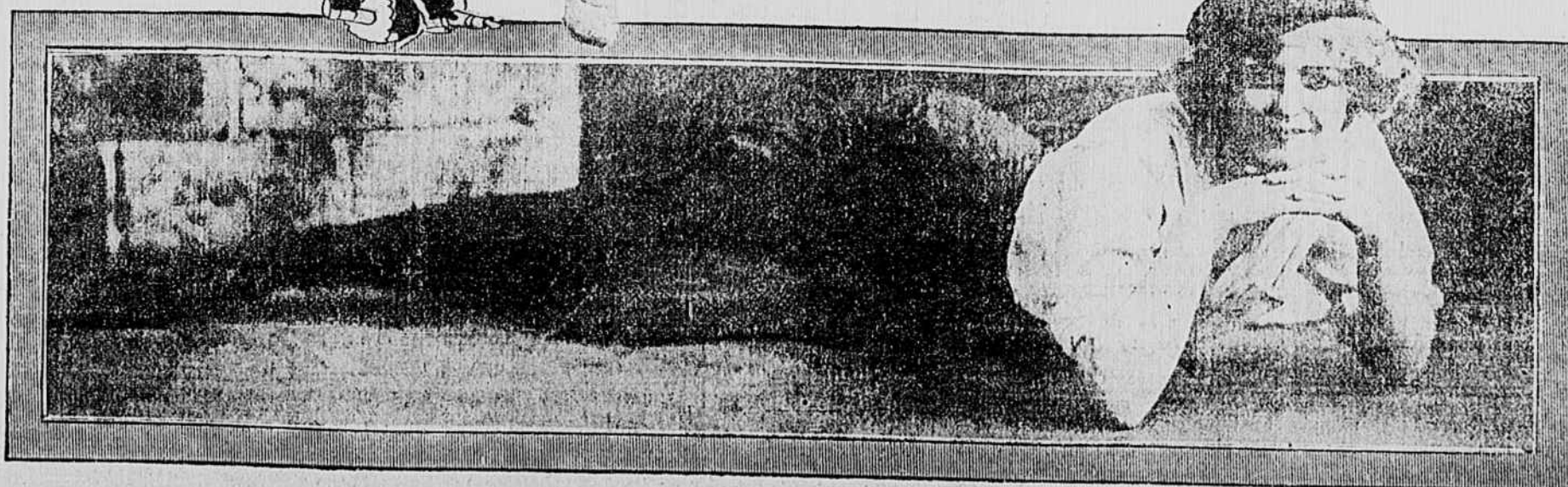
year of married life, they have quarrelled, and Gabrielle is seeking a divorce. Her stage friends say that the inconstant millionaire found perfect beauty a perfect bore, and sought consolation with one who was less beautiful, but more amusing.

The greatest tragedy is that of Lily Elsie. She has a very soulful type of beauty. She achieved the record of being the most photographed woman in England. Countless youths enshrined her picture on their dressing tables. After declining many brilliant offers she accepted Ian Bullough, a young Scotchman, with an income of \$400,000 a year, and brother of Sir George Bullough, who owns the Isle of Rhum.

Within three months of the wedding society heard that there was trouble in the youthful household. At first it was stated that Lily Elsie would return to the stage. Then it was learned that she was desperately ill and was hiding herself from nearly everybody who had known her. Those who have seen her say that she is a physical wreck, and doubt whether she will recover.

Her sufferings were greatly increased by the hostility shown toward her by her husband's aristocratic family. Strange to say, Ian Bullough's first wife was also a great stage beauty, and died within a year of their marriage. She was the famous Maudie Darrell, and a few years ago enjoyed almost as widespread an admiration as Lily Elsie.

Beautiful Gabrielle Ray in Her Becoming Newsboy Costume. She Has Fallen Out with Her Millionaire Husband



Then there is Gertie Millar. Weep for her, tender hearted people, for she appears to have lost the chance of becoming Duchess of Westminster and wife of the richest peer in England. Gertie once made a great hit in "The Spring Chicken." That was some years ago, and she had won other triumphs years before that.

She is clever as well as attractive, and the bohemian Duke of Westminster considered her the best company he had ever met in a wide experience. True, she has a husband, a popular composer, but it is understood that he would be quite willing to part with her. Then the Duke of Westminster said that he would get divorced in one way or another from his Duchess, the former Miss Cornwallis West, who has been more of a sparring partner than a wife to him.

The prospect of a duke and duchess in the divorce court filled the society gossips with delight. Advanced politicians made it a text for attacks on the aristocracy.

Then the King and Queen of England stepped in. They told the Duke that he was a disgrace to society, that he was paying the way for the downfall of the House of Lords, and a few things like that. He was told that a divorce court official called "the King's Proctor" would interfere if he tried any wife swapping schemes. In short, he was frightened out of any idea of getting divorced. So poor Gertie Millar cannot be a duchess.

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